

Daily Eagle

M. M. HURLOCK, Editor.

Six Hundred Democratic Clubs.

At Topeka Monday the executive committee of the Sunflower Democratic League met and decided upon the appointment of several organizers for each congressional district in Kansas. These organizers are to form before January 1, 1900, 600 Democratic clubs in the state.

This is the final step in the plan of amalgamating the Populists the Democrats have decided to take so long, but have, for various reasons, feared.

But good cause for fear seems to have passed. It is true that there was a time when the Populists affected to despise one old party as much as the other. At that time it would have been political nonsense for the Democrats to have attempted to absorb the Populists, although the Republicans at that time, fearful the Democrats would swallow the populists, asserted that such degeneration was in progress.

So there developed in the years of campaigning two political efforts, one by the Democrats to absorb the Populists by keeping intact their own organization and gradually breaking that of the Populists; the second by the Republicans through broad-side assaults on the tenets of Populism and honeyed prayers to them to return them to the fold.

It is noteworthy that the present disintegration of Populism has not been accomplished by either the Democratic or Republican effort. The break-up of Populism seems to be largely internal, and to have been caused by several things.

In the first place, Populism no longer hopes to cut a national figure. A member of the Populist party must content himself with a voice in purely local or state politics. Anything he may say or do in national politics is only as an echo to regular Democrats. The Democratic national central committee has the national campaign in charge. It does not look to Taylor Riddle or the Populist organization for the necessary work in Kansas. If there is national Populist committee it is long ago forgotten. It is never mentioned. Populism in the South, where it started, has disappeared. American aspiration in a Populist or anybody else, does not rest happy with an exclusion from participation in national politics. But Kansas Populists have no voice in the nation politically, except as a bunched and unthanked Democratic auxiliary.

In the second case, the cause of the original Populist protest is largely gone. Times are prosperous, and calamity, when talked at all, is more a habit than the expression of actual and pinching grievance. It is not natural nor possible for American citizens to carry a prejudice forever. The bitter protest against the Republican party by Populism in 1890, may be reiterated today in Populist platforms, but it is no longer felt by the Populist individually, except in rare instances.

Again, a great majority of the Populists are Republicans by birth. Thousands of them went through the Civil war. The Democratic party's conduct during that war was ignoble. Another war is in progress and the Democratic party takes the same old copperhead stand and has been sufficiently influential to insert its expressions in Populist platforms, platforms which are repugnant to thousands of Populists who were raised in the idea that in the progress of a war, an American must be for America and for the flag.

There are other causes for Populistic collapse but they all point one way, to the disintegration of the party by individual desertion from the party. It had been the hope of the Republicans in the past that the Populist party would swing back into the Republican party as a unit; it had been the hope of the Democrats that the Populist party would be absorbed by the Democratic party as a unit.

As the evolution is working the individuals are slipping away from the Populist party and making choice of their own between the two dominant parties.

The organization of the 600 Democratic clubs in Kansas is to pick up, for the aid of the Democratic party, Populists who have jumped overboard and are swimming to new homes. It is an ingenious plan, and is going to aid the Democrats of Kansas vastly, and to such an extent that within a very short time, when, in Kansas, that a man is not a Republican, it can be safely assumed that he is a Democrat.

Sitting Down on Hoar.

Senator George F. Hoar, honored for nearly half a century with the victorious vote of the Massachusetts Republicans, not with stern rebuke at their state convention at Boston Friday. Angered at his "right in the rear upon President McKinley," as one of the indignant delegates characterized the Senator's anti-expansion utterances, the party's chosen representatives gave the aged legislator these two distinct raps:

"1. Adopted a state platform in which the distinctive feature is unequal approval of President McKinley's conduct of the war and heavy indictment of his policies on the questions arising therefrom.

"2. Open ignoring of the existence of Senator Hoar by the selection by the state committee of Theodore C. Bates of Worcester to preside at the party's customary ratification meeting in that city next week."

To those outside the state the selection of Mr. Bates as presiding officer at the ratification rally will doubtless convey no significance, but to Massachusetts Republicans it is full of portent. Always heretofore during his many decades of public life Senator Hoar has been asked to preside at the annual ratification meetings in Worcester when the convention is held in Boston and in Boston when the convention is held in Worcester. This year he has taken no part in the state campaign and he has been and will be ignored by the state committee in its plans and programs.

Why Great Britain Goes Slow.

The Boers of the Orange Free State may possibly have saved South Africa from war by their bold and loyal stand in behalf of their brethren of the Transvaal. It begins to look that way in London.

If the Free State had decided to be neutral, the British Jingo party would have swept the Salisbury ministry into war in short order. Then it might have been said, with some show of reason, that the role of President Kruger was condemned by the Dutch neighbors of his country, and that the peace and harmony of South Africa would be best served by subjecting the Transvaal Republic to British control. The war party would have had a far better case before the bar of international opinion than it can hope for now.

This phase of the question is not so important as the military side of the matter. It is clear that the nearer the British government comes to war the less it likes the prospect. The promise of very hard fighting is good. The danger of reverses which might cause no end of trouble in other parts of the British empire, notably in India, is too great. The strength of the Boers, owing to the alliance between the two little Dutch republics, is enough to call for a much bigger and more expensive war than the British

ministry cares to be responsible for, if any loophole can be found for escape from the position into which Chamberlain has led the government.

It is certain that this painful sense of a very hard and somewhat dangerous undertaking is the result, in great measure, of the bold stand of the Free State. By risking everything at once, the Boers of South Africa may save all. Let the disinclination for a bloody and wicked war become a little stronger in Britain, and Lord Salisbury can safely take counsel of his own prudence and love of peace, disregarding Chamberlain's threats of dire political consequences from any failure to crush the Transvaal government.

That is the one element of hope in the South African crisis.

Our Lieutenant Chauncey Humphrey.

The dispatches from Manila tell of the bravery of Lieutenant Chauncey Humphrey of Wichita. There are so many acts of heroism on the part of our soldiers that special mention may be taken to mention that Lieutenant Humphrey's act was extraordinary. In crossing a treacherous swollen stream he rescued several of his men and was nearly drowned himself.

This is another young man that war has developed. First he took part in the Cuban campaign and led a company up the heights east of Santiago with signal bravery. Then he came home for a short visit and again departed. The next time the community heard from him he was in the short but exciting Leech Lake Indian campaign. From that point he went to the Philippines, the Eagle receiving a postal card from him at Singapore. The dispatches next related that he had plunged into the hostilities in Luzon and had been wounded and sent to the hospital. Now it seems he is out again and sturdy enough and daring enough to be swimming into a stream and hauling the men, who could not swim, out.

When a young man has the knightly blood in him and the grit and dash, there are a whole lot of things worse than a military career.

The Poor Canadian, "Sir."

Sir Wilfrid Laurier delivered himself at Chicago of the sentiment that Canada does not want one inch of our land, Canada will not get an inch of our land. It would behoove Canada, to get over the cradle's side and toddle as far as the window and back before it enters into a discussion with anybody. For Canada to assume an attitude towards the United States in a matter of which an eventually might be war, is ludicrous. The admixture of marsh Indian and impotent Gaul which owes allegiance to Great Britain and whose only recompense for homage is an all-day-sucker in the form of a Governor General, could not, seriously, whip one side of Texas, let alone the United States.

If Canada could stand where it is today and the United States could be turned back a hundred and twenty-five years and be a group of colonies again, war between the two would still be regarded in the light of a spring picnic by the Americans.

Canada should be admitted to banquets and permitted to talk, but she should not have the presumption to be asked to be taken seriously.

One of Lincoln's Advisers.

The passing away of ex-Senator Harlan at the age of 78 removes one of Iowa's most noted public men, who had seen and participated in much "making of history."

He was reared as a farmer's boy in Indiana, and soon obtained prominence in whig political circles, being chosen governor of Iowa when too young to fill the office. In 1854 he was sent to the senate and proved himself an able and eloquent leader. His relations with Abraham Lincoln after his election to the presidency in 1860 were peculiarly close, one of his daughters marrying Lincoln's son, Robert. He was called to fill the post of secretary of the interior in Lincoln's second cabinet, but returned to the senate in 1866.

Mr. Harlan had lived in honored retirement for some time. From the presidency of Pierce to the presidency of McKinley is a long span indeed of busy, interested life. What an interesting and valuable autobiography and study of contemporaries James Harlan of Iowa might have written.

The Columbia's Men All Right.

The newspaper sentiment of New York is that the Shamrock is going to beat the Columbia. The crew aboard the Shamrock is pictured as confident and easy, and the men aboard the Columbia, the American yacht, as being considerably rattled.

If Mr. Oliver Iselin has a rattled crew aboard, they are rattled only because they are anxious for the test, and it does not augur defeat. They might appear better perhaps cool and collected, but the first race will show that they have their wits about them. At all events Americans are not the kind to go to pieces because they see a worthy competitor.

The decision to have a race every day after today is good. This will keep the interest taut, and add to the enthusiasm.

The Mexican minister in his speech at Chicago says that Mexico is adopting our institutions. As a matter of fact when you step from El Paso across the river to Juarez you step from the nineteenth century back into the sixteenth.

Lord Salisbury hasn't the grit to go to war. He is afraid to tackle the Boers with good reason. He was afraid to tackle the Sultan of Turkey when he should have attacked.

It cannot be the Boers are delaying in the hope of foreign aid. The Boers have too good sense for that. The Boers are delaying because their best war is a defensive one.

The newspapers are criticizing the American yacht. The newspapers are scared and want to scare the American sailors. A scared American sailor is a warm article.

Fighting during the rainy season, as evidenced by so many recent drownings, was not feasible. But the rainy season is over and the work will begin at once.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier of Canada talked rather pert. He will be given to understand later that his talk hasn't wheedled us into giving up the Lynn canal.

Fred Funston and the Twentieth Kansas made a fine impression at Yokohama. The Twentieth Kansas gets the stamp of approval everywhere it goes.

It is nonsense to talk about Americans having a brotherly feeling for the Canucks. We cannot be brotherly with people who accept a monarchy.

Oom Paul declares that he still has faith that the Almighty will attend to the British. General Joubert will have something to do with it.

The Brooklyn sails within two days. The Brooklyn is going to the Philippines to make it harder for some European nation to try a bluff.

If the Boers will be patient they can depend upon the British starting the war. The American colonists played the same waiting game.

New York appears best in an aquatic festival. Her people have more fun on excursion boats than in windows watching a procession.

The Transvaal matter will come to war or the British will back down. There is a strain in democracy that admits of no compromise.

The hostilities in Luzon against the Tagals have reopened, and as before they find the Tagal force busy locating its daily capital.

Lieutenant Chauncey Humphrey of Wichita, General Funston will take notice, is something of a swimmer himself.

President McKinley speaks of Providence as "he." McKinley has mistaken the sex.

The Hired Man.

You are still determined to spend your vacation with Grandmother Eton at the old farm," said Mrs. Armstrong to her youngest daughter, who had returned home a few days previous from Vassar, graduating with high honors. "Yes, mamma, I have given her my promise, and I will not disappoint her or Aunt Julia."

"I am sorry, as I am most anxious that you should spend the season with us at Bar Harbor."

"Yes, mamma, but Essie and Nell will be with you, and they will make up for me."

"But, my dear, what will Mr. Roylston say, or what will he think of you? We gave him to understand that you would surely go, and it will be a great disappointment."

"Never mind, mamma. Mr. Roylston will succeed in getting some one to amuse him as well as I possibly could."

"Willy, I don't know as you can talk so when you know he adores you? There are few young ladies that would throw away the opportunity that you are now doing. Robert Roylston is rich, handsome, and comes of a good family," said Mrs. Armstrong.

"Yes, and considers that he can take any girl's heart and kick it about like a football," added Lottie. Mrs. Armstrong was horrified, but she knew it would be useless to attempt to change her self-willed child, so it was settled that Lottie would spend her vacation on the old farm.

It was not Robert Roylston's fault he heard the above conversation, as he sat on the piazza near the room where the mother and daughter were talking, it being impossible for him to get away without letting them know that he heard at least part of their conversation. "So I take young girls' hearts and kick them about like a football? Eh, that's what my little spiteful thing of a mother said to me after Bob Roylston left the Armstrong cottage smoking a cigar and in a meditative mood."

"This way, if you please, miss. I will let your traps about," Lottie jumped into a comfortable two-seated carriage, and the hired man, after stowing away the satchels and bags, jumped in and turned the horses' heads toward the Eton farmhouse, a journey of five miles over the mountains.

Miss Lottie, sitting in the rear seat, had ample opportunity to study Grandmother Eton's hired man. He had but little to say. Lottie, however, of the talking during the drive over the mountains.

It was a warm and hearty welcome Lottie received from Grandmother and Aunt Julia. But later on, when the hired man accompanied her to her room and assisted her in removing her wraps, it was evident that her mind was still on the hired man.

"Who is he, Aunt Julia? Where did he come from? What is his name?" and fifty other questions in as many seconds were asked by Lottie. Aunt Julia replied that he was a poor student and came up to the Eton house, where he expected work, but was disappointed. "He asked us to take him for his board and give him any wages that we saw fit. He said his name was Edmund Robert, and he came from Plymouth, only he is the best hired man we ever had."

Pretty as a picture was Lottie Armstrong as she entered the dining-room of the old farmhouse that day. She noticed that the hired man was seated at the table, but was sensitive of the fact that his eyes were continually upon her.

She scarcely looked up during the meal, but when she did she felt that his eyes were looking through her. After dessert Mr. Roberts made a simple excuse about attending to business and left the ladies to themselves, much to Lottie's relief.

"How far is the Prodigal House from here, grandma?"

"About five miles," said Mrs. Eton.

"Would you have any objection to Mr. Roberts driving me over there this afternoon?"

"Certainly not; order him to do anything you want done. Don't be timid in asking him to do anything."

It did not take him long to get old Dobbin hitched up, and the look he gave Miss Lottie when she asked him to lead her thinking where she saw Mr. Roberts before, but the heavy dark beard deceived her.

Nearly every day some of the many places of interest in the New Hampshire hills were visited. So much time did Lottie take of the hired man that the latter was employed to do the rough work.

One afternoon they started off on a huckleberry expedition. They were warned by Grandmother Eton that there was a storm in the air and to be careful. But the sun shone so brightly that no heed was taken of her warning.

"Was late in the afternoon when a little drizzle appeared in the sky, but it grew wonderfully fast and black. Little drops of rain commenced to fall, sharp flashes of lightning made the sky vivid, while the roll of thunder made them think heaven's artillery was let loose from the clouds followed one after the other, and the rain fell in torrents."

The berry-pickers ran at the first sign of the storm, but when they arrived at the place where they had left their team the storm was at its height. To make matters worse, old Dobbin had broken his halter and started for home.

"What shall we do, O what shall we do?" cried Lottie. "O, Robert, I mean Mr. Roberts; no I mean Mr. Roylston. O, Robert, Rob, what shall we do?" And Lottie, woman-like, fell in his arms in a faint.

He lifted her in his arms to a nook on the side of the mountain road, which sheltered them from the heavy rain, and when she recovered she found his bushy beard against her face, and his great blue eyes looking down at her.

She could not help smiling when Bob Roylston told her that he knew that she regarded him as the hired man from the first day, but it took lightning and thunder from a clear sky to make her acknowledge it.

But, of course, the clouds cleared away and the sun smiled down upon the lovers. Exclamations followed. Lottie said the reason she wouldn't go to Bar Harbor was on account of a little flirtation that occurred between Robert and Aggie Lott. He said the reason he did not want to go to Bar Harbor was that he did not want to make a "football out of the girls' hearts" to kick as he pleased.

But the fact that Grandmother Eton had to get a new "hired man" and that wedding cards had been sent to the elite of Bar Harbor, the names of Miss Lottie Armstrong and Robert Roylston being prominently mentioned therein, showed that a happy reconciliation had taken place.—Boston Post.

Must Not Be Omitted.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

"If there are any other business before the meeting," asked the chairman, as the closing hour of the annual convention of the Pug Dog Breeders' association drew near.

"I think, Mr. Chairman," said the secretary, "we have not yet passed the customary resolution demanding that congressmen-elect Roberts of Utah, shall not be allowed to take his seat in our national hall of legislation."

"Maddening uncertainty," "Harry, my new frock is either perfectly stunning or else it is hideous."

"How do you know?"

"I met Edith Binks when I was out, and she didn't even mention it."

Typographical Note.

(From Judge.)

Mr. Newby said (Editor): You used to say I was a "nonpareil" among men.

Mrs. Newby said (Editor): I still think you are a very small "type."

Outlines of Oklahoma.

The blackwell band will furnish the music at Ponca City's new fountain. All night electric lights will decorate the new bridge at Purcell as soon as it is completed.

Mary Baughman, a little girl of Gips, Custer county, fell into a cistern last week and was drowned.

On November 7 the people of Canadian county will vote on the question of \$50,000 bonds for a new court house.

Down in Pettawatomie county they are poking fun at a tenderfoot who plowed a fire-guard around his dug-out.

Editor Welch gives both Barnes and Flynn a swipe. There is applause from Secretary Jenkins' neighborhood.

Herman Dittmer has returned from the Philippines to his claim south of Topeka, which has doubled in value while he was away.

It is said that the wood features of Council Grove reservation are greatly exaggerated, as the timber cutters have gotten away with the best.

Near Tonkawa a strange dog, supposed to be mad, attacked a boy named Emery. Emery's dog engaged the savage dog until the boy could escape.

The Santa Fe recently gave Tom Fry of Tonkawa an annual pass, good to Blackwell and Ponca City and Hunnebell, and Tom indignantly returned it.

Captain Radley of Canadian county has the unenviable accomplishment of being able to pay "Navy Down" upon the Swanee River" backward, on the corner.

The Indian Territory will find that congress will pay a whole lot more to her memorial for free schools than congress has to Oklahoma's memorials for statehood.

Judge Burford must arise and explain that notice in the Indianapolis Sentinel where it was said he attracted attention in the hotel lobby by his dignified appearance.

Little Myrtle Alma Cofer of Shawnee died last week and just before she passed away she passed her hand over her mother's face and whispered: "It won't be long."

There is one good thing—it doesn't take the average carpet-bagger long to become sufficiently acclimated to kick on everybody else on the outside getting an appointment.

It is said to be a part of the plan of the prohibitionists to work up such an organization in Oklahoma that they can have the controlling voice in the first constitutional convention.

The prisoners in the Arapahoe jail are kicking on long confinement and have sent to Guthrie to ask for a special term of court, as the regular term has been postponed owing to the illness of Judge Irwin.

Albert Hankins, a little boy of Shawnee who had been an invalid for years, died last week. A week previous his sister had died and after her death he could not eat. The Shawnee Quill says the little fellow died of a broken heart.

At Pond Creek, last week the first Christian Science trial in Oklahoma took place. A family of seven were sick of typhoid. Six recovered. The seventh, the father of the family, died. A Christian Scientist had treated him and persuaded him to throw away all his medicines away. When he died a regular physician had the Scientist arrested for murder. The Scientist refused to give bond, saying that Christ would not. The jury, after hearing the case, remained out an hour and brought in a verdict of acquittal.

El Reno News: T. F. Henaley yesterday received a check from the county treasurer reimbursing him for \$500 he had lost, and which, for a long time, he despaired of ever recovering. When the county issued bonds in 1895 Henaley was the first to purchase the bonds, most of which were sold to eastern speculators. His bond was No. 1, Series 1 of the '95 issue. The bond was sold at a private vault in the First National Bank, Mr. Henaley says, and no further thought given it for months. Going to his private vault one day, Henaley found that the bond was gone and at once notified B. H. Still, the cashier of the bank. Mr. Still was unable to throw any light on the mystery and for over a year a search was kept up for the missing bond. The county commissioners at different sessions were asked to take action in the matter and at a recent session the treasurer was instructed to call in bond No. 1, series 1, for payment of interest. The bond not being offered, the board of commissioners at the present session ordered the treasurer upon receipt of an indemnifying bond by Mr. Henaley, to pay the amount of the bond, with accrued interest. It was a matter of simple justice and the editor of the Democrat rejoices.

Along the Kansas Nile.

The Tartar, bearing the Kansas Twentieth, is expected in San Francisco today.

An epidemic of Cuban chickenpox brought home by the soldiers exists at Topeka.

In about seventy counties in Kansas, this year, the Populists have put an anti-expansion plank in their platform.

It is the purpose of the Democrats in Kansas to organize before January 1 six hundred Democratic clubs in Kansas.

Recently Cy Leland visited Chicago and the local hotel paper had him entered among the "buyers in the city" as "new-cleer."

Up to Monday night, Topeka in its long journey to that \$100,000 mark for the entertainment of the Twentieth Kansas, had reached \$25,000.

At Seneca, Kansas, the Ringling brothers, circus men, saw two horses which pleased them, and they whacked down \$500 and carried them off.

Big fires never start in Kansas towns on windy days, although it is the dread of the oldest inhabitant that a fire will and wipe out the town.

It is reported that Governor Leedy was recently offered \$40,000 for his share in mining property at Joplin, and declined the offer, demanding \$60,000.

Frank Doster, chief justice of the supreme court, has signed the petition asking President McKinley to mediate between the Boers and the British.

James McElroy, a Topeka man who is a bareback rider in a circus, was recently crippled in a fall by his horse, and has been taken home in a serious condition.

Tom Fleming, a horse-buyer at Emporia, says authoritatively: "A horse that you could buy for \$50 in 1896 would have to pay \$100 for that, and he is darned hard to get at that."

The difference between a New York City audience and a Kansas audience in respect to Italian opera is this: The New York City audience affects to like it; the Kansas audience doesn't.

At a meeting of Democrats in Topeka Love tried to get a resolution through asking President Sapp of the Democratic league not to appoint young Brown state organizer. Sapp called Love down and told him that if he slapped Brown he was slapped.

The Santa Fe recently asked for a change of venue in all the cases it has pending before Judge Randolph of Emporia, claiming that Randolph is prejudiced against the road. Randolph refused the change of venue.

A Kansas boy writes thus: "America was never mine, until I left her shore; with every league away from home I loved my country more. If in your heart you feel no fire of love of country burn, go malcontent to foreign lands—a patriot return."

Robert Sea of Wellington on his way home from war in Cuba, died. The King and Queen of Belgium, in recognition of his services, refused to pay his life insurance, claiming he had invalidated it, by going to war. The case was tried and the



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court and jury held for Ben's beneficiary who will receive \$125.

Father Eckridge of Emporia thinks that unless something is done the institution of marriage will go to smash. Among other things he says: "There is a greater consciousness of independence daily growing up in the minds of women, which they are not slow to assert. While in most instances she neither makes the love for the family nor takes the reins absolutely in her own hands, she is constantly grabbing at the reins, while the husband is driving. In such cases it is better that one or the other get out and walk, or in other words, apply for a divorce. The teaching for the independence of women are having their effect in a manifestly increasing incompatibility of temper, which today renders the marriage relation an inconvenience upon the freedom of action, and therefore a source of annoyance rather than pleasure. Unless the conditions are changed and regulated, guarded and controlled, it will not be many generations hence before the complete independence of the sexes will be recognized and the institution of marriage abolished. The law will then simply declare that which at the time exists."

Very few women keep up slipping out of bed early to meet their late more than about two months after they are married.

After a man gets married the happiest moments he has are either when he is asleep or else when his wife is.